### NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

THE PLOUGH, THE LOOM, AND THE ANVIL.

We have received the November number of this earnest and powerful advocate of home industry in all its branches; and, on a view of it, feel no surthat agriculture does not go ahead in counties where such
men reside? What, then, is needed? Want of concentra prise at the declaration, in a letter it contains from one of the largest manufacturers in the United States, esteemed for his liberal and comprehensive views, that " the best remedy I (he) can think of for the evils under which the country is suffering is, that every man, woman, and child in the Uni-• ted States shall take a copy of the Plough, the Loom, and the Anvil, read it, and practise on the doctrines laid down therein." The editor seems always to be fired with more than his usual animation whenever his attention is turned to the condition and prospects of his native State of Maryland, and of Virginia. One might suppose, from the warm interest his writings have ever indicated in their welfare, that he must, as he ought to have, very many patrons, as he is known to have many friends in both of them; and yet we have been surprised to see an intimation that there are several counties in both Maryland and Virginia in which there is not, for the Plough, the Loom, and the Anvil, a single subscriber! It was assuredly not in any feeling of sensibility to such treatment of his labors in their behalf for thirty years that he penned the following, which we take from the November number. For the terms of the work the reader is referred to the advertisement in another column.

# MARYLAND AGRICULTURAL CONVENTION.

A few words to the Members of the State Agricultural Society.

May it not be hoped that results will be ultimately realized from the late Convention, as connected with the progress and character of Maryland agriculture, both intellectually and matter of some interest to have the means of tracing these re-sults to their origin and their authors? In some faint expectation that such may be the case, the official account of proceedings of the Convention shall be transferred from the pages of The American Farmer to those of The Plough, the om, and the Anvil-if not in the present, in some subsequent number, for preservation and reference. And why "faint expectation," says the sanguine and confident young reader? Ains! if we must say it, because the sad recollection overcomes us, that such conventions have been hold and such societies incorporated, (and some still exist,) not only in Maryland, but all the way from the Coosawahatchie to Cape Cod; and yet the question arises, after the lapse of half a century that some of these societies have existed, what great enduring improvements in the agricultural productions and condition of these States are clearly traceable to these societies which would not without them have been realized? Nay, where are the evidences of any such improvements in the state and circumstances of the soil and the cultivators of the

soil, from the Chesapeake to the Mississippi / Look at the state of agriculture in Old Virginia, and the number of apparently auspicious efforts at amelioration like this, which have been made in that State, so blessed, even to profusion, with all that nature could do to render a numerous and powerful, polished and conspicuous, for all the glorious fruits that spring from high social, political, and in-dustrial development! Recall to mind the number of her "conventions," and the number of her agricultural societies, and the great names that have figured in their organization! Yet is there any general advancement in the agricultural wealth and prospects of the Old Dominion corresponding with the general murch of the arts in other pursuits, and in any climate, and natural resources? Is her average acreable pro duce, in corn, wheat, oats, rye, peas, beans, potatoes, barley, under the perpetual influence of a centripetal or a centrifugal force? Are the sons and daughters of neighboring farmers clustering on and around their birthplaces, marrying and being given in marriage to each other, as soon as their inclinations uld draw them, and their virtues entitle them to come to gether? Is the area of cultivation in the aggregate rapidly ord, becoming more populous, more wealthy, and more rea agriculture; or, alas! are not ber sons moving ff. and her fair daughters—renowned over the world for mang the best of housewives-neat in their persons, affable in their manners, intelligent, spirited, benevolent, and thrifty; are they not left around their mothers, when they ought all to ers themselves? And have our agricultural socie-Finas and Maryland—prevented the same state of things from taking place in these States, no less favored of Providence? the contrary, has there not been general decline instead of general improvement—dispersion instead of concentration, (leaving out the large towns,) and the happy effects, social and political, that concentration always begets under wise laws? And the brings us to the problem—one which it is most respectfully suggested it behooves you to probe to the bottom—why is this? Is it not because farmers and farmers' societies have begun with their cares and inquiries at the wrong end? Is it not that they have given too large a proportion of these cares and inquiries to the practice, and too little to the political societies.

cal conomy of agriculture; for, permit us respectfully to suggest that agriculture, if societies would but see it, depends for its prosperity, and is subject to decline, from political influences, just as much as manufactures and commerce are; rising and sinking as these influences—that is, the legislation and if they would bring about general improvement; if they would bring about general improvement; if they would see old houses repaired, and new ones built, and the rich lands ditched and drained, instead of still further exhausting those that are worn out ; if, in a word, they would brighten up the whole face of the country, they must betake themselves to studying the political economy of the plough! They must think less about how to fatten bullocks and how to make a bushel more on an acre of corn, or wheat, or potatoes, or turnips, and more about how consumers—the hatter, the aboemaker, the tailor, and the smith, the ironmonger, and the coalheaver, and the schoolmaster—are to be provided in our own country to buy, (as in Connecticut and Maschusetts,) pay for, and consume, the bullock and the corn, heat, pointoes, and turnips. Let them go into Massachu-tts, where the people have the sagacity to draw, against the very laws of nature, the iron from other States to their anvils, the wool of other States to their looms, and the leather of other States to their lap-tones, and there see how lands are selling by the foot, many miles out of Boston; there, and only there, where you find the foom and the anvil by the side plough, and where consumers bear a large proportion to pro-ducers, will you ever see three hundred varieties of pears, grapes as large as pig-nuts, and more than one thousand cut-glass plates and dishes, with a countless variety of magnificent fruit displayed at a single exhibition! Among such a people, so concentrated, only will you see, as we have lately done teams of only two yoke of oxen, hauling in the common way, teams of only two yoke of oxen, hauting in the common way, about the town of Lawrence, wagon loads of Pennsylvania authracite coal, and loads of iron, weighing more than twelve thousand pounds! Yes, my worthy friends, if you would open deep and enduring springs of progressive improvement for Maryland husbandry, you must go to the bottom, instead of beginning at the top of existing difficulties. If you proceed in the same old way that societies have been doing for the last fifty years—content with only offering premiums for bushels of this and quarts of that—deterioration and dispersion will continue as they have done all the while. You must act on the legislation of the country by concerted influence, you must force yourselves to be heard and respected; you must insist that our colonial vascalege to England shell be utterly broken up; that we shall be independent of her in fact as well as in name, and that a policy small be established that will leave undisturbed the natural tendency of men to combine for mutual interests, and leave them to that cohesive attraction which every where exists between the plough, the loom, and the anvil—an attraction from which ensues every plessing that combination of power, mental and physical, can blessing that combination or power, mental and physics, can secure. If you go on putting your exclusive reliance on mere expedients—on offering silver gobiets and pener diplomas, to have repeated again what has been accomplished a thousand times, and what every one knows can be accomplished again your sons will continue from necessity to desert their homes and go to drag out their existence among strangers; and if you do not go yourselves, your daughters will continue at home to read romances, and dream of a thousand things they can never realize. To undertake to remove agricultural stag-nation, by offering ten dollar cups alone, (well emough, and even commendable and useful in their way,) may be fully compared to the conduct of him who should attempt to restore life to a dying tree by sprinking its branches with whate oil soop, when supped by the ravagos of warms gnawing at its root; or to that of a miller who should undertake to stop a

leek in his dam by throwing dirt on the outside! With these very hasty thoughts, hastily expressed in a steamboat on the river approaching New Haven, and in the midst of much noise and confusion, we shall send back the proceedings of the Convention to the printer, fervently hoping that in its results, now and for years to come, all the most

anguine hopes the most sanguine can entertain from the formation of a State society may be realized. Proposing to be among you at the Fair en the 9th, to brighten with old friends the chain of our ancient regards, and, what is not quite so easy at our time of life, to make many new ones, we bid you adieu—au revoir. The Convention, like the Society, was formed of men of the finest spirit and the highest degree of intelligence. Reader, run your eye over the names, and say if it be possible that want of practical knowledge is the cause tion and variety of employment. How are these to be effected? Not by sending our wool to be wove and our cotton to be were in foreign looms; not by importing the coal that is dug and the iron that is manufactured in other countries by men who eat the bread of other countries.

One word more : Unite with Mr. Colt, an eminent citizen of New Jersey, who last winter in vain petitioned Congress to appropriate for each State sixty-four thousand acres of the public lands for the purpose of agricultural education under State authority. Since the public domain, acquired by the blood and treasure of the old States, is to become a prey to squatters from every region of the globe, becoming themselves in turn the prey of land-jobbers and speculators, why not thus secure some of it, while yet we may, for the most noble and secure some of it, while yet we may, for the most noble and praiseworthy use that can be made of property of any kind? If, as Gen. Jesup said, (no doubt truly,) he could discipline the whole militia of the United States in sixty days, why might not, in like manner, the agricultural labor of the country be directed with equally increased efficiency, by means of men educated in a knowledge of the sciences that essentially belong to practical agriculture? Here, then, are objects worthy of your deepest contemplation and most determined efforts. But let the demand be first created at home, and all theirest will follow; and, without that, the rest is all "their the rest will follow; and, without that, the rest is all "but leather or prunella." In the emphatic words of an address which has just fallen under our notice, allow us to conclude this hasty but friendly warning: "When a people, by pro-tecting their own industry, become independent of all the world, then, and not till then, can they be said, under Providence, to control their cwn destinies, and to take rank with the first in the great family of nations."

We have been so apprehensive, judging from what we have seen of their proceedings, tiat agricultural societies have re-lied too exclusively on the influence of premiums for fat things and large animals, and heavy crops on single acres, as the great if not the only means within their reach of insuring progress in agricultural improvement; and have so sensibly felt the obligation to warn them of the necessity of taking a deeper and more comprehensive view of the subject, that we begin now to fear that we may have laid ourselves liable to the suspicion of being altogether epposed to such exhibitions as have been held in some States for the last thirty years at least Now, on the contrary, we heartily approve of them, but not so much as a means to the great end in view as to demonstrate the practical and profitable result of measures more efficacious and thorough. What we lament is, that farmers should thus come together in great numbers, and thus separate again and again, without any interchange of thought and reflection upon the manner in which they and their interests and substance are made subservient to other classes, and without any attempt at the devising the means of producing that concentration of population and diversity of labor among themselves which draws the loom and the anvil near to the plough, and for his children and markets for his produce such as we have sem lately in New England, where a small stream of only five miles in length, greatly inferior to many of the mounts treut streams of Virginia, drives no less than eleven factories. We have been more than chagrined, we have been disgusted, at seeing the tameness with which farmers, and those who represent them in societies and in Congress, submit, even without daring to complain, to the payment of seventy-five per cent. of their taxes for military establishments and military astruction, without appearing to have the knowledge or the vrtue to demand something for instruction, (not in the mere satistics which may be had from the journals of the day, ) but

To the Farmers, Planters, Manufacturers, and all the friends of Home Industry.

After not a short lifetime spent in sincere anxiety and ear-nest endeavor to elevate and benefit your pursuit, permit me now to express the belief that its future improvement is to be ensured chiefly by a better knowledge of the principles that belong to it; and that to be acquired by a course of education for your sons better adapted to the art and business of agriculture, and, by more attention on your own part to the legisla-tion and policy of the Governments—State and Federal— bearing more or less directly on your pursuit.

In that persuasion, I have now established, in connexion with my son, F. G. SRINNER, a new work, "the Plough, the Loom, and the Anvil," all of which, in our judgment, cannot, for the benefit of the plough especially, be kept a work too near to each other.

The work consists of not less than 64 pages, published it all the principal cities on the 1st of every month. Where five or more unite, the price is \$2 per year; for two subscri-

bers \$5; or \$3 for a single subscriber.

And now, Farmers, Planters, and friends of American industry in all its branches, depending as I am for a liveliho on the continued exertion of my abilities for the benefit of the inded interest, I respectfully solicit the patronage of all who may think we can offer them an equivalent for \$2 in the compass of 800 pages, in favor of giving encouragement to American labor. Address by mail at our risk,

J. S. SKINNER & SON. Office of the Plough, the Loom, and the Anvil,

BY MARTIN & WRIGHT, Auctioneers, DARTS OF WOODLEY FOR SALE.—By virtue A decree of the Circuit Court of this District, passed in a cause wherein George Lowry is complainant, and the heirs at law of the late Lazare Kervand and others are defendants, will e sold at auction on the 21st day of November next, at 12 clock meridian, at the auction rooms of Martin & Wright, o'clock meridian, at the auction rooms of Martin & Wright, in the city of Washington, certain portions of the tract of land called "Woodley," lately owned by said Kervand, lying in Washington county, on the west cide of Rock Creek, and binding thereon, and being about two miles from Washington and Georgetown. The part now proposed to be sold has been divided into five fields of from about five to forty acrea—in all about 130 acres. Each lot fronts upon a road leading to the main road. The lots have been so divided as to give a sufficiency of wood, eligible building sites, and convenient access to water. The two easternmost lots have beautiful fronts on flock Creek, and for health and desirableness of location, the whole tract is unsurpassed in this District. The land is of good quality, and easily improved.

Terms of sale: One-fourth cash, and the residue at one, two, and three years, for which the purchasers' bonds, with approv-

and three years, for which the purchasers' bonds, with approved security, and a deed of trust bearing interest from the day of sale, will be required. Deeds at the cost of the purchasers. Take indisputable.

A plat of the portions now offered for sale can be seen at the

office of the authoriber, where, and of Mrs. Kervand, residing at Woodley, further information can be obtained.

The subscriber reserves to himself the right of reselling, on one week's public notice, for the default of any purchaser in complying with the terms within five days from the day of sale.

The creditors of said Lazare Kervand are notified to file their claims in this cases dals remeded. heir claims in this cause duly vouched.

W. REDIN, Trustee.

MARTIN & WRIGHT,

ifw oct 20-Staw&ds

GRAND SCHEMES, FOR NOVEMBER 1848.

J. W. MAURY & CO., Managers.

VIRGINIA STATE LOTTERY. For endowing Lersburg Academy and for other purposes, Class No. 68, for 1848. To be drawn at Alexandria, Va., Saturday, Nov. 18, 1848.

1 prize of ... \$35,000 | 1 prizes of ... \$5,000 | 1 do ... \$2,059 | 1 do ... \$2,059 | 1 do ... \$2,000 | 1 do ... \$2,000 | 1 do ... \$2,000 | 20 do ... \$600 | 20 CAPITALS. do 26 half do do 26 quarter do

BRILLIANT SCHEME FOR 25th NOVEMBER, 1848. 60,000 Dollars. \$25,000, \$15,000, \$10,000. VIRGINIA STATE LOTTERY.

Por endowing Leesburg Academy and for other purposes.

Class B, for 1848.

To be drawn in Alexandria, Va., Saturday, Nov. 25th, 1848.

Thirteen drawn numbers out of seventy-five. BRILLIANT SCHEME.

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THE AMERICAN COLONIZATION SOCIETY IN NEED OF FUNDS.

COLONIZATION ROOMS, WASHINGTON, NOVEMBER 1, 1848. The peculiar condition in which we find ourselves now placed induces us to make an earnest appeal to all our friends, and to a benevolent public generally, for assistance.

Our last annual report closed with the following paragraph \$42,506 is the lowest possible estimate of the means indispensable to meet our present engagements. To procecute

therefore require at least \$50,000." The first of the above estimates was based upon the fact 310 emigrants to Liberia. The last, upon the probability that many others would want to go, and ought to be sent.

Since that time we have actually sent 443 emigrants to Liberia, and have received applications to send from Baltimore 95 more, and from New Orleans 472! If we had the means make the number sent within the year 1,010.

It therefore appears that the estimate which we made a the beginning of the year was much too low. Allowing \$50 to pay for the transportation and support six months in Liberia of each emigrant, it would require \$50,500 for this single item. The estimate of \$50,000, therefore, does not cover simply the transportation and support of emigrants, leaving out of view entirely the other expenses of the Society in this country and in Liberia.

Let us now look a moment at our receipts thus far. Ten months of the year are now past. The total amount of our receipts is \$30,601.98. This is much below the proper proportion of the estimated \$50,000. Unless, therefore, our eccipts are greatly increased during the remaining two months. we shall at the close of the year fall short of that estimate which itself falls immensely short of our real demands.

The relative condition of our treasury now is better than it was at the beginning of the year; that is to say, we then estimated that \$42,500 would pay the liabilities of the Society then due, and the expenses of 310 emigrants. We have paid those debts, sent out 443 emigrants, and our liabilities are now \$9,543 32, which is only a fraction above what they were at the beginning of the year, while our re-ceipts are \$11,898.02 below the estimate \$42,500!

This, we think, is sufficient to show that the affairs of the Society have, during the year thus far, been carried on with some energy and with great economy. Our friends, who have contributed to our funds, may therefore feel assured that their gifts have not been wasted or squandered in vain ex-

We now come to the burden of this appeal. From vari cus sources we had been assured that money would be raised sufficient to transport all the emigrants who should desire to go to Liberia. On this basis we encouraged the spirit of emigration, and requested all who were anxious on the subject c apply to us. The consequence is, that, after having sent te apply to us. The consequence is, this year 443, there are now 567 waiting for a passage. We this year 443, there are now 567 waiting for a passage. We can under pledges to furnish them one. They are all anxious are under pledges to furnish them one. They are all auxious to be off, many of them impatient. They are needed in

Liberia. They ought not to be detained in this country.

But we have not got the means to send them. Unless, therefore, our friends come immediately to our help, what can we do? The present debts of the Society must be met. Allow \$50 to pay the expenses of each of the 567 emigrants, and it makes \$28,350. Where shall this amount be ob-

Of these persons, 152 are free: of whom, 8 reside in Con-necticut; 6 in New York; 1 in this city; 9 in Virginis; 18 in South Carolina; 27 in Indiana; 39 in Alabems; 33 in Tennessee; 2 in Ohio; and 9 in Illinois.

How easy it would be for a few individuels in each of those

States to assume the responsibility of sending the emigrants from their own State ! The remaining 415 are slaves, the freedom of most

whom depends upon their emigration to Liberia.

Here is a field for the exercise of benevolence and philanthropy upon the largest scale.

Great and important as this work is, we cannot go forward in it without means. We therefore present this statement of the case to our friends and the public generally, praying them to come at once, and in their greatest liberality, to our

Whatever funds are contributed, or can be raised, should be sent to us immediately, in order to secure the desired result. In behalf of the Society :

W. McLAIN, Secretary, P. S. Papers friendly to the cause will please copy.

## AFFECTING INCIDENT. Among the passengers in the steamer Commodora from

this city to New Haven, last Saturday morning, were the wife of a Cornish miner named Rowe, and five or six children, chiefly girls, the oldest not exceeding ton or eleven years of ego, and the your gest a babe. They arrived here from Wales only about two weeks since, and were on their way to the Bristol (Conn.) copper mines, where they hoped to the wharf the mother stood in the gangway, almost frantic with saxiety and grief. Had the kind-hearted captain (Lewaited till her daughter had come on board, or until the mo-ther and her other children could be put on shore. But as it was, the family were separated, under circumstances of pecustarted the mother sent her oldest daughter, a girl between 12 and 13 years of age, to buy some bread. Before the returned the steamer was off for New Haven. What the poor girl's thoughts were when she returned to the wharf and found. the boat gone, and herself left alone in a strange city of half a million of inhabitents, we know not, but can partly ima-gine. The mother was, if possible, still more wretched.

When she found that the steamer was actually off, and that there was no hope of returning to the wharf, all the ten-der sympathies of a parent's heart were awakened within her, ran about the boat crying "Oh, my child! my pool
The steward of the boat and some of the passen gers tried to console her by telling her that the little girl would no doubt be taken care of, and be sent up to her at New Ha-ven by the evening boat. This afforded her a gleem of hope, her fears still predominated. What could Matilda do penniless, in the midst of strangers, without a home or friend, or knowledge of any thing around her? Whom could she trust? How liable to be decoyed away by villains, and reserved for a door worse than death! Hogarth could not have desired a raore lively personification of grief than when that mother, after being in a measure quieted, sat sobbing in her chair, nursing her infant, and hugging it to her bosom, while her other children, except the lost one, sat around her on the floor, not one of them uttering a cry, but every countenance

expressive of the deepest sorrow.

Presently Captain Lefevre came and set down by them. and, after some soothing remarks, returned them the whole of their passage money. Several dollars were also given them by passengers. This was the more needful, as by waiting for Maulda at New Haven until Saturday evening they were under the necessity of spending the Sabbath there, as there was no subsequent train for Bristol until Monday. But what if Matilda should not come? What if they should never see her again? These apprehensions, together with the anxiety already endured, produced symptoms of mental aberration in the mother, even before she arrived at New Haven. Immediately on their arrival a telegraphic despatch was forwarded to Messrs. Saxton and Webb, agents of the line in New York, requesting them to send by the afternoon boat the little York, requesting them to send by the afternoon boat the little girl that was left in the morning, and saying that her mother would wait for her at New Haven. On receiving this message, Messrs. Saxton & Webb, who had no previous knowledge of the mishap, went to the wharf and found the little girl crying. This must have been at least five hours after the steamer's departure. They told her the message they had received from New Haven, and that they would send her safe to be suffered by the steamer's family while General Howe was in pos-

Thus, after a day of fearful anxiety and suspense, the family circle was again united, to the great joy of all, though the shattered mind of the mother prevented her from a full appreciation of the fact. The family where she spent the Sabbath informed us that she was evidently a good deal deranged, and that Matilda said she had been so before. Her former derangement was occasioned by the loss of a husband and child, the latter heigh burst or realization that the latter being burnt or scalded to death. On Monday she and all her children took the railroad train for Bristol, and must

have reached their destination in a few hours.

Here is one small chapter in the life of a poor hard-working woman; and, if we could read the unwritten history of families and individuals, how many such scenes, or others equally and still more afflicting, would rise upon our vision. [N. Y. Jour. of Commerce.

A FOOT-JAUNT IN VIRGINIA

FROM THE NEW YORK EVENING POST. Set out for the Natural Bridge-Blue Ridge Mountains Passage of the James River through the mountains, an its batteaux—Navigation—Plantations—Virginia table-fare—Natural Bridge—Colporteur meeting—Lexington.

LEXINGTON, SEPTEMBER 29.

With my change of cotton (I am inclined to think many say linen when they cannot, for one reason or another, afford to) once more packed in my sack-pockets, I set out for Lynchvigorously and with advantage our operations during the year burg on the 26th of September for the Natural Bridge, distant thirty-eight miles. The expectations of the traveller at particular crises do certainly affect his step. The Blue Ridge rose to oppose my progress, but, in a space of time that I can not exactly state, it was trodden under, and I stood or that we were then \$9,500 in debt, and had engaged to send its other side. I should remark that this ridge, except upper mound, is composed, as I am told, and as a superficial observation goes to prove, of a species of granite and flint.

The country beyond—and this includes the Alleghany range or ranges—rests upon lime stone. I state this from information derived in part from the same source. The wood which timbers the Blue Ridge is oak, hickory, and chestnut; the to dispatch these 567 now waiting for a passage, it would make the number sent within the year 1.010.

The Ridge ern pasts, at some distance short of Lynchburg. The Ridge seeming to have been crossed, other mountains as numer and about as large succeeded; and I took to the towpath the persecuted animal, which passes among the mountains a along the James River, as affording a variety of route. F doing this, I was rewarded by witnessing the thrilling scene, the first sight of the kind I ever had, of batteaux descending the rapids of a river. And another scene presented itself of other hoats worked up rapids by means of poles. This was at a famous place called Belcony's Point, which in time of freshets has caused the wreck of many boats and the drowning of many men. Flour is the principal article conveyed by these batteaux from places on the Cow-pasture and other rivers ferming the James river, to Lynchburg. Previous to the completion of the canal they numbered thousands, and were navigated to Richmond. At this point the abrupt termination of a thin but high ledge of flint rock, dipping at a seep angle, was shown to me, which corresponds so nearly to one on the opposite side of the river as to induce the belief that at some day the two were parts of a whole. The person showing me, who was a supervisor on the canal, was of opinion that a lake once existed on the inland side of the ledge, which was the cause of the rupture. Those who may become passengers on this canal will here find themselves in mountainous gorges, such as they rarely can have visited. In this vicinity there is a constituous mountain, two of whose sides form a perfect right-angle, and have a pyramidal shape. Viewed opposite the angle it may readily appear to be a pyramid design ed by man. Turning aside from the road I was repaid in an other respect. I fell in with some negroes, with whom I had not walked far when one ran down the side of the towpath to the river for the expressed purpose of bringing some apples. He had smell them, and well he might. I thought it the last place to go, but he was soon shaking a tree; and back he came with his bands full of apples. Here was a discovery.

> eeded any fruit I had ever eaten. These, in other words, were paw-paw apples; in appearance and taste they very nearly resemble the banana, but surpass that in agreeableness of flavor; unlike the banana, they have large and brown seeds, resembling beans.

> The second night after my leaving Lynchburg, and when three miles short of the Natural Bridge, (for it was after two P. M. when I left Lynchburg,) I slackened my pace at a house where I saw two little regaish-eyed negro girls milking a cow.
> "Who is your master?" I asked. "He # Billy Thompson," replied one. "Where is he?" They pointed, and soon I was installed in substantial brick quarter by a large plantation. Plantations in Virginia average, perhaps, from two bundred to three hundred acres; many have a thousand, some only tens! Mr. Thompson had six hundred. There is more corn seen growing than any thing else; but hundreds of acres of freshly harrowed land, enclosed by one ience, (as even whole plantations sometimes are, ) betoken a preparation for sowing winter wheat in greatest quantity. The corn of Virginia strikingly contrasts with Northern corn. The seculiari of the grain is generally well enough known; but its stalks grow to the rank height of eight or ten feet, and when its tops are cut the ears are seen on a level with a man's head. Tobecce is extensively met with, locking more nearly than any thing else I can think of like cultivated tracts of (in bsence of the botanical name) skunk cabbages, found wildly growing by the sides of streams in many parts of the North, and the present is its harvest time. It is cut and hung to dry when a tobacco house (a tail log building, one or more of which is in every tobacco field) receives it. A touch of frost injures it, and a thorough frost would mafit it for use. One looking on a field of this tobacco cannot help forming curious associations as to its fate. Cotton is seen in just sufficient quantities to supply the families that raise it. It is spun as wool is at the North, and used for nearly the same purposes; but it passes into many fabrics used about a house; the bedcoverlets are made of it, towels, cloths for ornamenting chests

ginia table. The former is either boiled in the leg or fried his motto a bay of corn-bread, into which eggs enter, served according to cir-cumstances. Coffee is drank morning and evening, and a tant, says "We understand that Gen. Arnold, a fine genpitcher of milk is a necessary accompaniment at each sitting ; a tumbler of this goes with all desserts. Potatoes, so much a dependence at the North, are seldom eaten. A table is not at without a vessel of molasses, used any way. Negroes of course surround the table, and are very attentive; these are attendants in the commonest families. The host and hostess continually urge you beyond your capacity. After this sort I fared at Mr. Thompson's supper table and at the breakfast table. When the fog cleared away I was finishing my three

ailes to the bridge.

I write "from under" the bridge. It is a more wonderful production of nature than the mind at once, if ever, fully real How accident could ever have formed a thing so comdeting, in all respects, the character of a bridge, and how they should have formed this, (under circumstances of country, stream, and other things belonging to a bridge,) re quations that arise in the mind of a beholder, and of which a long consideration affords little satisfaction from the massiveness of the structure and the hugeness of its abutments, to look for its top at a greater height; and it is then looking up to it that a circumstance of wild beauty that is not found in the programme chains your attention; this is the relief of the whole mass of the impending part upon the blue sky. Raising the eye from the ground or stream, we traverse the precipitous though partly-wooded southern bank, which is thrown in the way by the curve it makes, fill we emerge, on the left of our vision, over tree tops, upon on area of imprisoned blue sky. Continuing to traverse, our gaze crosses the solid bridge; striving first at the roots of trees, then the tops, when we jump into our fancy's boat, if we will, then the tops, when we jump into our fancy's boat, if we will, then the tops, when we jump into our fancy's boat, if we will, and frivolous; fond of display and admiration, and used to then the tops, when we jump into our fancy's boat, if we will, over the bluest ether. The stream is a trifling thing, three to six or eight feet wide, and in the deepest places up to the knees. Nature made two extremes when she made and brought together these. This stream, (Cedar Creek, that after running three mices empties into James river,) like all other small streams, has the habit of babbling, and this habit it is indulging while I write. The bridge runs, as near as I can learn, north and couth. Over my right shoulder, as I sit facing its southern abutment, is the side spot over which Piper, a student from Washington College, in 181 Selimbed, and from a student from Washington College, in 181 Selimbed, and from the ruin. There is no reason to think she ever uttered a single state of the side of the side of the running three mices are stated to make a student from Washington College, in 181 Selimbed, and from the ruin.

steamer's departure. They told her the message they had received from New Haven, and that they would send her safe to her mother in a few hours, which they accordingly did, free her mother in a few hours, which they accordingly did, free Several in their search for it have fallen and hurt themselves. The arch of the bridge has a twisted form, but not perceptible till examined. Viewed from the east its right hand, or till examined. Viewed from the east its right hand, or northern flank, ascends from a horizontal line with the other, while from the west the opposite flank ascends. Standing directly under the arch and looking up, it seems nearly a flat surface, curving gently to join the abstracts. On this surface are seen the images of an outspread eagle and a hon's face, being forms of another color of the rock. To speak humorously, 'Council of Pennsylvania—that its offer of service in the detail corving gently to join the abottments. On this surface are seen the images of an outspread eagle and a lion's face, being forms of another color of the rock. To speak hamorously, the latter appears more like the fixed shadow from the scared face of some climber who was in a doubtful situation. There is a look of terror about it very perceptible. The gorge of the banks forms a letter S, in the centre of which is the bridge. As often as I sit here the trees on the brink fling their blighted leaves down, and their noise has in it the tale of a legend. Of trees, two, tail and nearly full sized, grow under the bridge in The suggestion of Mr. Reed seems more probable—that the range with one of its sizes; over the other projects a small guily correspondence between the two officers under feigued building, through the bortom of which there sometimes de-The Fact that "Jeath levels all distinctions" is most forcibly illustrated in an incident that recently happened in Scotland. A skeleton was discovered in renoving the foundations of Trinity College Church, in Edinburgh, which was supposed to be the remains of the Quoen, Mary Gaeldress, wife of the Second James, foundress of the chapel. The evidence was deemed so conclusive that the bones were conveyed with considerable pomp to the royal valit at Holyrood, and there sites another skeleton was discovered, which the antiquarians believed to be the true remains, and the people, in this puzzle, resolved to be the true remains, and the people, in this puzzle, resolved to be the true remains, and the people, in this puzzle, resolved to but you him a royal style, overlooking, in the excess of loyalty, the incongruity of one body having two skeletons.

aware of it. A tavern seen shead, with one or two buildings

to it, all like itself pretty in a coat of whitewash, and the see yet chastened by whitewashed fences hemming the road whe they were, with no lack of trees, were an indication that was near. I inquired at the furthest building, and was told that I was on it—not quite though—a little farther and indications of strange depths about me laxed my spirit of inquiry Of all the spots in the world this was the one.

After a dinner at the tavern, I right-angled my course for

Lexington-fourteen minutes of latitude north. I introdufor the next scene, myself seated before a fire worthy of De ceruber, in a log-house four miles from Lexington, to rea which I had to scale a Virginia fence, (known the world ov s a very crooked fence of rails,) and cross a many-acred co field, where it has been announced to me that there will be preaching, by a colporteur preacher, this evening. The finily were Baptists. The good folks were all ado; orders we d folks were all ado ; orders wer given about this thing and that; a fire was made in another room; the dame was more than commonly polite, and all the half a dozen faces were a cheerful aspect. Lucky the half a dozen faces wore a cheerful aspect. Lucky me stars—the next scene opened (by a door into another room) upon a smoky supper-table, whereon was turkey, fricased, sauces, and (omitting many other things) the best of coffes. This had its own: and then came dropping in one and alother of the neighbors, till twenty were assembled to listen to an earness exhortation by one of a thousand of his profession-generically. With such men as he to fill our backwoods and interior, acuteness and controversy may lay down their for all they can do in comparison. An acquaintance of him, before and after the meeting, indicated him to be a saintly man—a rare occurrence—tall and venerable, though and venerate, thought, not old, the bone and marrow of earnestness and since ty, the tears of simplicity, the power over the heart. A Mr.B., a Baptist clergyman of Lexington, succeeded; and who do you think Mr. B. was? Probably you never heard of fin. did not know, an hour before, that he had not died in Yew lampshire almost twenty years before. There, that timesgo, saw him the last time; then I was his Sunday school sho

ar, and here I had strangely met him. Lexington.-I next arrived at this town, reposing is the alley of Virginia, with mountains all about it. Lexisgton valley of Virginia, with mountains all about it. Lexisgton is the home of two important institutions—Washington College and the Virginia Military Institute. When the Virginia Assembly voted Gen. Washington the sum of about \$50,000 for his services, he refused it, but he asked that he might tender it to some literary institution, and they granted it. He chose the former mentioned, then an academy, which, thus endowed, passed into a college, and took his name. The latter of the two ment oned was an arsenal. It became a military school, and came into connexion with the college. They tary school, and came into connexion with the college. They are both brick buildings, extensively winged. Lexington has a population of about 2,000, and is the shire town.

ROCKBRIDGE.

#### MARGARET ARNOLD.

We give below an extract from Mrs. Ellet's new work 'The Women of the Revolution," assured that it will interest those of our readers who have not the volumes at command. Presuming that they are already familier with the The next moment I was devouring a fruit, save the skin and history of many of the ladies whose biographies Mrs. Ellet seeds, whose richness, delicacy, and sweetness of flavor exhas given, we have selected that of one whose name has been wrongfully, we are persuaded, associated with treachery and unpatriotic sentiments. It is a pleasure to find our countrywoman thus vindicated, and by one of her own sex. Mrs. Elie: has here displayed true, generous, and womanly feeling, and the record of the unhappy life and lonely death of Mrs. Arnold cannot but move our deepest sympathy

> The wife of Benedict Arnold was Margaret Shippen, of Philadelphia. One of her ancestors, Edward Shipten, who was mayor of the city in the beginning of the eighteenth century, suffered severe persecutions from the zealots in authority at Bester, for his Quakerism; but, successful in his business, he amassed a large fortune, and, according to tradition, was distinguished for "being the biggest man, having the biggest house and the biggest carriage in Philadelphia." His mansion, called "the governor's house," "Shippen's great house," and "the famous house and orchard outside the town," was built on an eminence, the orchard overlooking the city; yellow pines shaded the rear, a green lawn extended in-front, and the view was unobstructed to the Delaware and Jersey shores. A princely place, indeed, for that day—with its summer-house and gardens abounding with tulips, roses, and lilies! It is said to have been the residence for a few William Penn and his family. An account of the distinguished persons who were guests there at different times would be curious and interesting.
>
> Edward Shippen, afterwards Chief Justice of Pennsylvania

was the father of Margaret. His family, distinguished among the aristocracy of the day, was prominent after the commence-ment of the contest among those known to cherish loyalist principles; his daughters were educated in these, and had their constant associations with those who were opposed to American independence. The youngest of them—only eighteen years of age—beautiful, brilliant, and fascinating, full of spirit and guyety—the toast of the British officers while their army occupied Philadelphia—became the object of Arnold's A word here about Virginia fare and Virginia table customs, admiration. She had been "one of the brightest of the telles of the great part, of inquisitive persons, cager to see the nephews of the Mischianza;" and it is somewhat curious that the cakes, or combread, are the distinguishing features of a Virginia table. The former is although the belief of the former is although the belief of the former is although the belief of the second was made up, and it is somewhat curious that the cakes, or combread, are the distinguishing features of a Virginia table. The former is although the belief of the second was made up, and it is somewhat curious that the cakes, or combread, are the distinguishing features of a Virginia table. leaf, with the motto, "Unchangeable." This with or without eggs. I have not sorveyed the kitchens to see how the latter are cooked, nor have I inquired; but no stronger cement, "I reckon," than water restores them to a bigger than the pride of life," and the homage paid to be beauty in high station, was not one to resist the lure of ament was not slight when the ramor spread that they whom bigger ternel, and no other consistence than this cement with bitton, and was captivated, it is probable, through her girlish the crowd had come to see would not be present. It was beunder of Arnold's en meal, for they are excellent. Batter-bread is a better quality tary ostentation. These appear to have had their effect upon tleman, lays close siege to Peggy"-thus noticing his brilliant and imposing exterior, without a word of information or inquiry as to his character and principles.

A letter from Arnold to Miss Shippen, which has been published—written from the camp at Karitan, February 8th, 1779, not long before their meringe, shows the discontent and rancor of his heart, in the allusions to the President and Council of Pennsylvania. These feelings were probably expressed freely to her, as it was his pleasure to complain of injury and persecution; while the darker designs, of which no one suspected him till the whole community were startled by the news of his treason, were doubtless buried in his own

Some writers have taken delight in representing Mrs. Ar-nold as another Ludy Macbeth—an unscrupulous and artful e.) soductress, whose inordinate vanity and ambition were the cause of her husband's crime; but there seems no foundation I even for a supposition that she was acquainted with his purad certain first impressions, but they are dimmed and unfit pose of betraying his trust. She was not the being he would to be copied. But the scene heightened my previous conception. The abyse yawns deeper as you look over the bridge's sides; the extended abutments are more precipitous, capped by trees. Standing below, you seem, from the massiveness of the structure and the hugeness of its

iniquitous plan was maturing, according to all probability, was an unconscious one. Major Andre, who had been intimate in her father's family while General Howe was in possession of Philadelphia, wrote to her from New York, in Auguet, 1779, to solicit ner remembrance, and offering his ser-vices in procuring supplies, should she require any, in the millinery department, in which he says, playfully, of capwire, needles, and gauze, covered a meaning deep and dangerous. This view was taken by many writers of the day; but, admitting that the letter was intended to convey a mysterious meaning, still it is not conclusive evidence of nold's participation in the design or knowledge of the treason, the consummation of which was yet distant more than a year.

adjoining it, and two or three on the side of the road opposite, in his barge to headquarters. When Washington and be officers arrived at West Point, having sent from Fishkil to manufacturing, Lafayette reminded the Chief, who was turning his horse into a road leading to the river, that Man. Arnold would be waiting breakfast: to which Washington sportively answered, "Ah, you men are all in love with Mrs. Arnold, and wish to get where she is as soon as possible. Go,

reakfast with her and do not wait for me." Mrs. Arnold was at breakfast with her husband and the yet come—when the letter arrived which bore to the traitor the first intelligence of Andre's capture. He left the room immediately, went to his wife's chamber, sent for her, and briefly informed her of the necessity of his instant flight to the enemy. This was probably the first intelligence she received of what had been going on. The news overwhelmed her, and when Arnold quitted the apartment he left her lying in a swoon on the floor.

Her almost frantic condition-plunged into the depths of distress—is described with sympathy by Col. Hamilton, in a letter written the next day: "The General," he says, "went to see her; she upbraided him with being in a plot to murder her child; raved and shed tears, and lamented the fate of the infant. \* \* All the sweetness of beauty—all the love-liness of innocence—all the tenderness of a wife, and all the fondness of a mother, showed themselves in her appearance and conduct." He, too, expresses his conviction that she had no knowledge of Arnold's plan till his announcement to her that he must banish himself from his country forever. The opinions of other persons, qualified to judge without prejudice, acquitted her of the charge of having participated in the treasons. John Jay, writing from Madrid to Catherine Livingston, says: "All the world are cursing Arnold, and pitying his wife." And Robert Morris writes—"Poor Mrs. Arnold!—was there ever such an infernal villain!"

Mrs. Arnold went from West Point to her father's house;

Mrs. Arnold went from West Point to her father's house; but was not long permitted to remain in Philadelphia. The traitor's papers having been seized by direction of the Executive authorities, the correspondence with Andre was brought to light; suspicion rested on her, and by an order of the Council, dated October 27th, she was required to leave the State, to return no more during the continuance of the was. She accordingly departed to join her husband in New York. The respect and forbearance shown towards her on her journey through the country, notwithstanding her banishment, testified the popular belief in her innocence. M. de Merbois relates that when she stopped at a village where the people were about to burn Arnold in effigy, they put it off till the next night. And when she entered the carriage, on her way next right. And when she entered the carrage, on her way to join her husband, all exhibition of popular indignation was suspended, es if respectful pity for the grief and shame she suffered, for the time overcame every other feeling.

Mrs. Arnold resided with her husband for a short time in

the city of St. John, New Brunswick, and was long remembered by persons who knew her there, and who spoke much of her beauty and fascination. She afterwards lived in England. Mr. Sabine says that she and Arneld were seen by an American loyalist in Westminster Abbey, standing before the cenotaph, erected by the command of the king, in memory of the unfortunate Andre. With what feeling the traitor viewed the monument of the man his crime had sacrificed is not known; but he who saw him standing there turned away

Mrs. Arnold survived her husband three years, and died in London in 1804, at the age of forty-three. Little is known of her after the blasting of the bright promises of her youth by her husband's crime, and a dreary obscurity hangs over & close of her career : but her relatives in Philadelphia cherish her memory with respect and affection.

Hannah, the sister of Arnold, whose affection followed hims

through his guilty career, possessed great excellence of character; but no particulars have been obtained by which full justice could be done her. Mr. Sabine says: "That she was n true woman in the highest possible sense I do not entertain a doubt;" and the same opinion of her is expressed by Mr.

#### LOUIS NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

[Translated from the Courrier des Etats Unis.] Paris, October 12, 1848.

Last Thursday, in the church of Rueil, the annual service was celebrated to the memory of the Empress Josephine and Queen Hortense, the grandmother and mother of citizen ex-Prince Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, representative of the people. This ceremony, which usually draws only a few faith full adherents of the family, received particular interest from the state of affairs. The number of persons present was quite large. The depot of the Saint Germain railroad was filled at an early. hour with an unwonted multitude, and, from eight o'clock till noon, every train was filled with curious visiters to Rueit. In the crowd were many representatives of the great imperial families; many of those knowing gentry who, seeking every epportunity of bettering their condition, were there with an eye to the result of the Presidential election; elegant women went there, as to the theatre; and the crowd was made up.

The little church of Rueil was soon filled; the open square too true; the ceremony began and was finished without the appearance of any member of the imperial family. The inquisitive and the knowing ones had their trouble for she

The absence of the family was owing to the excessive care of Prince Lonis to withdraw himself from public view. He had come to Rueil the day before with his uncle, the ex-King Jerome, and his two cousins, and they had made their devations privately in the church, where the clergy, upon an hom's warning, awaited them. After performing this duty, the citizens Bonaparte went to Malmaison, piously visiting this favorite residence of the First Consul, where the Queen Hartence passed her pleasantest days, where the Empress Josephine died, and which, rich in reminiscence as it is, now be-

longs to Maria Christina, Queen Dowager of Spain.
The disapp inted crowd criticised Louis Bonaparte's conduct sharply enough. "It is mere coquetry," said one; "he knows very well that this is the surest way to sharpen public curiosity," said another; while a third asked, "Does he wish to pass for a god, that he wraps himself so in clouds?" Thus the best intentions are misrepresented. If he conceals him-self, it is from pure modesty and love of order. He is net willing that his presence should serve as a pretext for the slightest disturbance. If a properly distrusts a popular enthu-siam, whether real or pretended. It is for this reason that he is visible only at the sessions of the National Assembly he goes there incognito, and withdraws privately. This sedulous caution is dictated, moreover, by regard for his own. repose : he wants to elude the crowd of courtiers who hunthim to offer the tribute of interested devotion, and to rule their conduct by the supposed chances of his political fortune. But the Prince, having become a private citizen, does not aspere to greatness; and refusing the rewards of ambition, he wisner. the same time, to be free from its vexations. This is not easy; for the courtiers of the future are obstinate, and, to escape them, Prince Louis is obliged to have no home, to wander from lodging to lodging, never sleeping two successive nights in the same house. If these hungry hunters plant themselves in ambush at the door of the house which the Prince inhabited yesterday, they await in vain; they must follow up a new ocent, which in turn will be broken by these incessont evolutions. Sometimes, informed by their spies of the place where the Prince has passed the night, they arrive early in the morning like constables armed with an arrest wayrant ; but he, diligent as an insolvent debtor, is already gone. He hardly ever walks; when he does he is nearly always alone, escorted by his faithful Ham, the most intelligent and the ogliest of all known dogs.

Like many persons in these days, Ham took his name from

the place of his birth. He was born in the forties: where tak Prince was confined; he there attached himself to the Prince, who received him notwithstanding his ugliness, and whose weariness he diverted with his ingenious tricks. But Harm was affectionate only to the Prince; he growled at the friendly advances of the other inmates of the castle. After being to the prisoner a source of amusement, Ham earned all his gratude by rendering him an eminent service in aiding him in the escape which he eccupilished so boldly and so happily. Every one remembers that the Prince left the fortress in the garb of one of the workmen who were employed in making some repairs in his spartment. He were a blouse, and a plank which he carried on his shoulder partly concealed his face. When he reached the outer court, where the guard was stationed, he found his faithful Ham, surrounded with coldiers and jailors, who were amusing themselve with his pranks. A common dog, recognising his master, we eight we run to him and betrayed him by his caresses. But Harry had seen his master put on the disguise, and, with wonderful in-stinct, understood that there was a mystery whi h should not he betrayed. So he continued to occupy the speciators, and, thanks to this diversion, the Prince crossed the dargerous passage undisturbed, and left the prison unbarried. An hour after, when speeding towards the frontier, he heard a briking behind the chaise; it was Ham, who had made his own cape, and had come to rejoin his master. Since then Home has not left the Prince, he has followed him in all his journeyings, and has returned with him to France, where he accum-panies him every where. He manters around the half of the Assembly during the session. The couriers of the Prince know him; but it would be trouble lost to try to reach the Prince by following him. Ham knows a courtist by shirt, and knows how to send them about their business. He sade his master in excaping from bores as well as he aided mon in escaping from prison.